## ARONTON, - - - MISSOURI.

TRUE NOBILITY. To draw the sword, or fling the spear, On fatal field of strife, To meet the foe in wild career

And strike at heart and life, Is this the idol of mankind? The hero praised and crowned? Far nobier heroes men may find, In the busy world around

The nobler hearts are those that fight Life's stern necessities: Amid the war of wrong and right,

And fateful destinies; Weighed down by man's ungratefulness, False hopes, and faithless hearts, Yet free from cynic bitterness, And self-debasing arts.

I count that one a noble true,

And worthy of all love, The man of many sorrows, who, With faith in things above, Goes through the world with cheerful mien Forgetful of the dead With words of hope, and smile serene, A bright star overhead.

## THE DEACON'S WIFE.

-Fred F. Clyde, in Young Men's Era.

How Mrs. Bradley Helped to End Her Drudgery.

Mrs. Bradley had come up to Berkshire with her husband and many others to attend the annual convocation of their church. While she rested in her room after the morning session she heard a conversation which interested her, between two men on the veranda just under her window.

Through the half-open blinds she recognized one of them as Deacon Bates, a sturdy farmer delegate who had shown much good sense in the few words he had spoken in the business meeting.

"Whether farming can be made to pay or not depends a good deal upon the sort of a wife a man has," Deacon Bates was saying, and this was the sentence which arrested Mrs. Bradley's attention.

"If he has to run the farm and the house too and depend upon hired help he can't lay up anything. One of my neighbors is in that fix: his wife don't know how to work herself; she trusts everything to help and she spends her time gadding about. Things go at sixes and sevens; their butter and poultry are the poorest in the market. I am sorry for him. I believe I've got the best wife in the country, myself," he went on, tipping back his chair against the house and clasping his hands over the back of his head; "she beats everything there is going for work. She 'tends to everything herself; is up at daylight and sometimes before, and d victuals, now I tell you. Well, the fact is she is as smart as a steel trap at anything she takes hold of. She makes all her own clothes and most of mine and boards the farm hands and once in awhile takes some city boarders. I never would 'a' been so forehanded if it hadn't 'a' been for her. And she's always at home summer and winter; I don't b'lieve she's

these twenty years." "Poor drudge!" Mrs. Bradley exclaimed to herself as the dinner bell put an end to the conversation.

been off the place only to go to church

It so happened that in the course of that summer Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, wishing to find comfortable quarters for a few weeks in the country, near enough to the city so that Mr. Bradley could go in and out conveniently, were directed to Berkshire and to the house

of Deacon Bates. It was not until she was seated at the tea table in the cool dining room of that Mrs. Bradley identified the deacon as the man with an extraordinary wife. like the busy, bustling worker Mr. Bates had pictured. She was a small, pale woman with gray hair and wistful brown eyes. Her low-spoken thetic, as if life had lost its flavor if it

ever had any. During the next few weeks Mrs. Bradley had opportunity to prove that Deacon Bates had spoken truly of his wife. Her house was a model of neatness, her "victuals" were truly delicious, and each day she turned off an amount of work, assisted only by one other pair of hands, which was truly incredible. "A working machine," Mrs. Bradley thought as she watched the treadmill round of skimming milk, churning, baking, dressing poultry, washing, ironing, cooking and washing dishes, beginning at sunrise and not by any means concluded at sunset.

Sometimes in the twilight the tired Mrs. Bradley, pitying the narrow life, ly, I fear. It would make a wonderful would try to awaken her interest in an article in the newspapers, or a bit from an amusing book, but the weary listener usually nodded in the midst

One evening after tea, as Mrs. Bradley wandered about the place, she came upon Mrs. Bates, who was out under the apple tree engaged in pick-

ing chickens. "You are at it early and late, aren't you?" Mrs. Bradley said, as she watched the swift fingers travel over the plump chicken. "I heard that you were perfectly remarkable, but I had not imagined that one so persistently indus-

trious existed." "You heard that of me?" Mrs. Bates exclaimed, with more interest than she had ever before displayed. "How could

"It was when the convention was held at Berkshire. I happened to overhear your husband sounding your

Mrs. Bradley hoped that at last she had found a key to open this closed heart, as a gleam of surprise flashed for an instant on the worn face of the farmer's wife, so she exerted all her considerate toward help. Was it pos- Hannah?" powers of pleasing; she praised the sible he had been cruel to his own wife? chicken, and admired the luxuriant Mrs. Bradley would not have spoken as vine which clambered over the wood- she did. house, but Mrs. Bates seemed absent- The deacon was a good man. He was usual. There was silence for a minute, eyes were getting wide open. He went Mrs. C. M. Livingston, in N. Y. Obwhile she worked as if her life depend- back over the years when they first server. ed upon getting done at a certain mo- came to this farm, when "Cynthy" was ment. Mrs. Bradley was just thinking young and bright. She used to talk and how useless it was to try to get any- laugh then. What had changed her new baby at your house cry so much, thing out of such a wooden woman, juto the silent woman she now was? Arthur?" Arthur (indignantly)-"It when suddenly Mrs. Bates, without "If her busy hands and feet should be don't cry so very much. And, anyway, lifting her eyes from her work, jerked still forever!" What awful words! He if all your teeth was out, and your hair

out a question: -would you mind telling me-what day clock which had ticked on for forty like crying yourself."

"Who? Mr. Bates? Oh, he said he

had the best wife in the whole coun-And then, searching her memory,

what she had heard. the sad eyes, and the faint flush which tell over to Mrs. Bradley all the work stole over the faded cheeks.

"Did Daniel say that?" The wistful tone and the starting tear were pitiful to the other woman, who affected not to see or hear anything. She broke off a spray of flowerin her belt and moved away:

"Yes, he did, and I quite agree with

It was an hour later, when Mrs. Bradley sat alone on the front piazza, that Deacon Bates, his chores all done, came and sat on the upper step. He was a man of much shrewd intelligence, who read his weekly religious paper from end to end, and liked occasionally to discuss an article or a doctrine with a bright woman like Mrs. Bradley.

His wife was still busy in the kitchen, as the rattling of milk pans occasionally testified. Mrs. Bradley's thoughts follonged to make the weary life of this woman different. If only somebody would speak a few plain words to her husband, she reflected, and get his eyes

"Why not do that yourself?" said her inner voice. She shrank from that, though, telling her conscience that perhaps she would sometime if she got a truth was, the love of money had taken good opportunity.

The deacon, taking off his hat, ran his fingers meditatively through his gray locks, and opened up on an article he had read that afternoon on the comparative merits of a trade or profession compared with farming.

"In my opinion," he declared, after descanting at some length upon the subject, "the farmer has the best of it every time; it's a healthy, independent sort of life, and he doesn't have to work like a slave the year round. In the winter he can get time to tinker at odd jobs and do a sight of reading besides if he's so disposed." Then Mrs. Bradley could not resist

saving: "And the farmers' wives? They, too, have a good rest in the winter-fairly

idle, aren't they?" "Oh, no, there's plenty of work, but it isn't hard. In the fall, after the berries are put up, comes the drying of had reconstructed affairs on a new apples and pumpkins. Then there's basis and made several plans. He sausages to make and lard and tallow to try out. When all that's done there's a lot of sewing and knitting and carpet rags. My wife makes her own carpets, anything it must surely be done, and and my clothes and the boys', all but this not on account of tyranny, but beher butter is tip-top; we get the biggest our Sunday coats. Then it takes a lot cause of the old-fashioned reverence prices going. She's a splendid cook, of cooking to keep three or four for her husband as head of the family, weal or woe. too. I never need go away from home healthy appetites going, and we don't which Mrs. Bates had always mainhave any help in winter.

> His listener could scarcely keep indignation from her tones as she replied: "Is it possible that all this is added to the work of the summer? I do not wonder that according to statistics a to proceed to put them in practice as history and our present condition has forced in lunatic asylums are farmers' wives. It is a dreary life, making a woman into a perfect drudge."

"Well, I don't know," the farmer answered, musingly, "we must earn our bread by the sweat of our brows. The Bible says that work's good for us. I guess it is, and a wise provision of Providence. I don't know's it's any

worse for women than it is for men." "But it seems to me that the lot of the farmer's wife is less desirable than that of her husband. According to your own account she has less leisure. and then he seems to have more variety in his work, and it is relieved by small the Bates family one July evening his wagon and is off to town two or three times a week on errands; and his neighbor often happens along and leans Mrs. Bates did not look in the least on the fence and talks. At noon he takes a nap in his chair or reads his paper a few minutes; but according to hours with the strong capable girl who my observation a farmer's wife is a assisted them on extra occasions, andrudge. She seems to have no time for nouncing, to the surprise of his wife, words were few, and her manner apa- these little rest places, and the consequence is, all is dreary and monotonous. has paralysis, for her work is never

> Deacon Bates sat silent a minute while he thoughtfully stroked the gray stubble on his chin; then he said, slowly: "I d'n know, may be it's so. I never thought about it in just that way.' Mrs. Bates came around the corner of the house just then and took down some clothes from the line in the side yard. Her husband watched her mechanically as she folded and placed

them in the basket. "Your wife is a marvel to me, accomplishing all she does," Mrs. Bradley said as she watched her; "but she looks woman rested a few minutes, then worn; she will break some day suddendifference in this house to have her busy hands and feet still forever,

weuldn't it?" The deacon turned and looked at Mrs. Bradley half wildly, as if such a thing had never before crossed his mind. Then he got up, strode over to the line just as his wife was about to lift the heavy basket of clothes, and taking it from her carried it into the

house. She followed, amazed. Not since the first years of her married life had "Dan'l" offered to do any of her work. What had come over

When Deacon Bates had anything special on his mind he was wont to betake himself to the orchard. He went there now and sat down on a low gnarled limb, and, leaning his head against a tree, tried to think over the tormenting words Mrs. Bradley had just spoken. They nettled him. He told himself she ought to mind her own business. But after all he had himself to blame. By his own confession his wife was a hard-worked woman. It was too humiliating! He had prided would you say now to takin' a trip out himself upon being kind to animals and flower garden, remarked on the fine It must look so, or a good woman like

had no more calculated on any change off, and your legs so weak you couldn's "Mrs. Bradley, I should like to know of that kind than that the old eight- even stand on them, I guess you'd feel

it was Daniel said that day up to Berk- years should suddenly leave its place. And then, that dreadful thought about farmers' wives becoming insane. He had read enough to know that melancholy is one species of insanity. What if that state should be slowly coming Mrs. Bradley gave a faithful report of upon his wife, for certainly she grew more silent and sad year by year. It was curious to note the effect of It must be that she did work too hard, her words in the light which came into for when he came to reckon it up and she did summer and winter, it was more than he had supposed. How could she get any time for reading or going out? And now that he thought of it she never went anywhere, except to church, and not always there, because often she ing currant and said, as she tucked it was too tired. How different it used to be! Once she frequently went to town with him and they occasionally took him," and then remarked to herself: tea with a neighbor or drove in to the Poor creature, she has a heart after sewing society. But of late years work had been so pressing that there had been no time for going or inviting company. He had just gone on buying more land and more cows and employing more men, so adding to her labor, while she had but the one helper she used to have when the farm was small. And as if this was not enough he had encouraged her to go on taking summer boarders occasionally, as she had herself suggested long ago, one year when the crops had failed. And he pretending to think she did it all because she loved work so much. That was all stuff! lowed the tired worker; her kind heart He had seen her stand in the door and look after him, when he rode off to town on a pleasant afternoon, and he had heard something like a sigh just as he started. The dear, patient woman had not complained or said sharp words; he wished she had, then maybe her pig-headed husband might possession of him, and he had sacrificed everything. He had not even hinted to his wife that she must spare herself. and he had forgotten to speak words of praise. He hated himself! For, although he had been mean and selfish and grasping, he still loved the wife of his youth. What would all the money and land he had scraped together be to him when he had laid her in the old as he sat there thinking these sharp truths in the gathering shadows. realized for a moment the desolution of going on without her. He bowed his head and prayed with all his soul that he might be forgiven, and that he and his wife might go together hand in hand down the hill to the gate that leads out of life to life eternal.

The darkness had settled down when Deacon Bates got up and went into the house. He had gone over everything, would have no difficulty in carrying them out, for his word had ever been law in his own house. If he suggested tained and instilled into the minds of her children. "Father knows best,"

It was not like Deacon Bates to sav much about his good resolutions, but light in the sitting-room when he entered but that of the moon which streamed in at the long window. He thought the room was empty till he caught sight of his wife asleep in her chair. Her mild, pale face upturned in the white light sent a pang through the heart of the self-convicted man. He went over to her and laying his hand on her head said:

"Come, mother, you better not wait up for the boys. I'd go right to bed if I were you." He continued to smooth her hair as he said it, and Mrs. Bates presently sat up straight and wondering. It was long since her husband | would justify the means. This belief became so pleasures. In summer his work is had lost the habit of bestowing little mostly out of doors; then he jumps into endearments; he used often to do this very thing in the old days.

"Was Daniel going to die?" The next morning, soon after breakfast, Mr. Bates went away in his spring wagon, returning in the space of two that Sophia Mills had come to stay till the "heft of the summer's work" was It is no wonder she loses her mind and over, "and mind you keep her busy," he told the astonished woman, "and

you get some time to rest." In the afternoon Mr. Bates drove to town, and, as Mrs. Bradley had the day before said she wished to match some worsteds, he took her along, taking occasion to say as they were well on their way:

"I'm much obliged to you, Mrs. Brad ley, for giving me a hint about my wife last night. I've been blind and dumb be different. Now I want to ask another favor. I wish you'd pick out do for best. I'm going to take her out 1 west to see her sister when the crops about it vet."

Mrs. Bradley was delighted; she would be glad to help. What would he like?

"Oh, you must settle that, something sort of ladylike; black, I guess; and get some of that soft white stuff, such as you wear, to go round her neck, and some ribbon and all the trimmin's." A more dazed woman than Mrs. Bates could not be found, when her

husband that night, after every one else had gone to bed, presented her with a roll of handsome black cashmere. "And Cynthy," he said, "you must have it made up nice like Mrs. Bradley's with some ribbons a-floatin' in the

wind." "What's the matter with you, Dan'1?" his wife asked, anxiously. "Whatever

does all this mean?" "It means, little woman, that I've been an old brute. I've let you slave mite of fun thrown in. Now it's going to be stopped. I'm going to take care of you the rest of the way. What west next month to see your sister

It was too much. Mrs. Bates could only cry and cry as if she would never stop, while her husband murmured as he stroked her hair: "Women are curious. I looked for

-Teasing Friend-"What makes the

STRONG FOR CLEVELAND.

Carl Schurz Gives His Views on the Political Situation.

The Famous Statesman Condemns Harrison and McKinley and Strongly Favors Cleveland and a Democratic Administration.

In a letter to the Cleveland and tevenson campaign club of Kings ounty, N. Y., on September 18, Hon. arl Schurz wrote that in consequence f ill health he would be unable to peak in public, but took great pleasure is views on public questions. The following is the major portion of his let-"I, for my part, although being beyond the

time of youthful illusions, believe that a demo-

cratic republic will prove the most excellent

form of government if administered, not necesarily by angels, but by a fairly virtuous, selfrespecting, patient, self-restraining, sensible, ndustrious, liberty, peace and order-loving people; and that the Americans, in the same neasure as they are and remain such a people. and be strong and happy in its enjoyment. It must essentially be a government of pub-lic opinion expressed in the forms of law. such a government will, of course, have its shortcomings and make its mistakes, perhaps serious ones and plenty of them. But was charged with, if standing aione, uncor s long as the growth and action of public nected with a far-reaching system, have been a pinion in the body politic is free and genuine the good sense of the people may be trusted to bargaining of legislation for material support bring about in time the correction of errors between the republican party and the moneyed and of existing evils-not completely, perhaps, power profiting by the tariff-a bargain of the nor perfectly, but measurably, sufficiently to make things in the end come out about right, to keep our system of government in steady working order and to secure to our people more sound, this is the country in which, so govof an honest public opinion among the people, to continue and become stronger than they now "Money wrongfully used in elections corburying ground? The sturdy farmer, tain head of democratic government. They do race of unprincipled, self-seeking, mercenary public spirit, fidelity to duty, devotion to the that subserviency to a self-seeking organization, the willingness to sacrifice to it all higher aims, is necessary to political success; that the low arts of the political manipulator are worth more to the public man than true statesmanby principle and a high sense of duty are im- prize. practicable visionaries and dudes and Phariwhere it goes: or, if he has ability, he must place it at the service of the organization for

ecture. These evils are not confined to any one party these tendencies have, owing to peculiar circumstances, come to their most dangerous | will

development. "I cannot say this of the republican party without a feeling of profoundest regret. As a party. During its great endeavors for human est. But the citizen of a republic is not permitted to forget that the duty to his country must be more sacred to him than all party sentiment or obligation, and that he has no right pulse of gratitude. While the life of the union was still hadging in the balance of battle the republicans had felt, not unnaturally, that he ascendency of the republican party was necessary to the salvation of the republic, and that, in maintaining that ascendency, the end firmly rooted in the minds of multitudes of republicans that, even when the vital crisis was to deprive the republican party of power as a einous offense little short of treason, and they sanctioned even the most arbitrary measures dopted at that period to keep the late rebel lutely required for the protection of the liberated slave and the preservation of the union. But the prejudices and passions of the civil war could not remain alive forever to demonstrate the necessity of republican ascendency. Then publican party had been drawn into a protective

policy. The protective tariff, however, had at as a 'temporary necessity.' And after the war the continuation of the protective system had way, with constant promises of re-tion in the direction of lower duties. Ir -tion campaigns it had figured only by the side of other more prominent issues upon which the republican party relied for success. "Even then, carried to that length, our tariff policy had begun to produce a very deleterious acter of the American people. The Americans of American manhood. To it more than any

as an old bat. 'Nough said. Things 'll had been in their daily life the most independent thing else the American people owed their rapid a dress for my wife-a nice one, that'll progress. But the protective system, in its re recent expansion over constantly widening fields, is teaching them, impelling them, seducing them-not a mere handful of manufac turers, but almost all classes of the people-to look to the government for aid and support and protection against loss in almost everything they do. Any economic system that has the effect of weakening the spirit of self-reliance eventually undermine our free institutions, and is essentially an un-American system. That system is bringing forth a most characteristic fruit even now.

"In 1884 something happened which by the re publican politicians had been represented as equivalent to the destruction of the country The republicans were defeated in a presidential election. A democratic president took the democratic administration proved eminently conservative, patriotic and safe. The old political capital upon which the republican party had successfully banked so many years was irretrievably gone. Something desperate had to be done to regain the lost power. And it was lone. In its national convention of 1888 the republican party gave itself over body and soul to the money power interested in the protective tariff, expecting from it substantial aid in the But if you are not yet satisfied of its truthfulness, you need only study the history of the yourself 'most to death with not a campaign of 1888 and what followed. There was not the slightest popular demand for higher tariff duties. The republicans had till then substantially admitted the desirability of reductions, and only asked that they, as the friends of the system, be permitted to make the alterations themselves. But in 1888 the scene changed. With the most cynical frankness, republican leaders notified the protected manuacturers, openly recognizing them as the boneficiantes of the tariff, that unless they perbenefit of the republican party, they need not tariff might be let go by the board-but that ter.-Good Health. The republican national convention took ex-treme protection ground. A vista of indefinite ncreases of duties was opened. The fat-frying process proceeded vigorously. The beneficiaries of the tariff contributed with profusion. The Matt Quay. Thus the victory was won. Then the helpful beneficiaries of protective duties de-manded and received their reward, and that re-

them was enforced by the argument that they had been earned.

protective tariff, is fond of calling itself the champion of American labor. The only pretext for this pretension lies in the fact that the republican party by its tariff policy enriches certain employers of labor and then trusts them with being so philanthropic as to pay their wages-according to the well-known scheme o benevolence which consists in making the rich richer, so that they can take better care of the poor. This country never had a protective tariff in its whole history, before the enactment of which the people were not assured that this was the utmost measure of the demands that would be made, and after the enactment of which the clamor for more protection-higher duties-did not soon again begin. It is the experience not only of this country, but of the world, and it is in the nature of high protection a laying before the people in writing So it will be again with the McKinley tariff if the republicans are intrusted with full power More will be asked for: more will be granted by the republican party for more subsidy needed to keep the party in the possession of power. But even if the duties were not increased, the arrangement to preserve those now existing would be substantially the same. "But I hear some people answer: 'Why, is i not perfectly natural that those who are prof ited by the tariff should contribute mor the success of the high tariff party, and that this party should then do the best it can for the benefit of its supporters? Quite natural? Yes! will successfully maintain such a government | But just there is the rub! Even Mr. Harrison, the beneficiary of the work done with the 'fat fried out of the manufacturers,' found it proper to banish Col. Dudley from the grace of his countenance. And yet, would not the buying of the 'blocks of five,' and all that Col. Dudley

only a modest, although significant detail? "It is useless to point to the fact that Dudley freedom and contentment than they would with his record, had to give up the chairmanhave in any other way. Paradoxical as it may ship of the republican national committee, as have seen things as they were. The erned, things may go badly in detail, but yet not indulge in delusions. So long as the repubwell on the whole. This is and will remain lican party keeps that stake of untold millions true, provided always that we do not permit of gain in our national elections, to be certain evil influences in politics, tending to ob- played for by a strong moneyed power; struct the growth and to pervert the expression so long as the republican party is willing two be helped to victory by that power and then to continue and become stronger than they now are. The most obvious of the evil influences in and Dudleys for the work to be done, and it will politics I speak of are money and the machine. have them under whatever names, and its innocent good men will some day wake up and rupts public opinion: the machine, as far as its | rub their eyes and wonder to what kind of work influence reaches, strives by the action of sel- they have given their aid. Two or three years fish, well-drilled and disciplined organization to ago the republican senator. Ingalls, expressed obstruct, override, falsify, enslave public opin- these political maxims: The purification of ion. Thus both tend to poison the very foun- politics is an iridescent dream. Government i force. Politics is a battle for supremacy more. They serve to raise up systematically a Parties are the armies. The decalogue and the golden rule have no place in a political can politicians, and to repel from public life men pagin. The object is success. In war it is who with patriotic ambition wish to serve the lawful to hire Hessians, to purchase mercenpublic welfare according to their honest convic- aries, to kill, to destroy. The commander who tions. Wherever money and the machine are lost a battle through the activity of his moral strong and successful, they teach the youth of nature would be the derision and jest of history. the country that no ability, knowledge, honesty, | This modern cant about the corruption of poli tics is fatiguing in the extreme." country will keep them in public position, but | fronted with the startling nature of his utterance, he is said to have answered that this was not an expression of his own sentiments, but a description of the actual conditions of things So it is, a truthful description of our politica warfare as the republican tariff policy has ship; that those who are constantly troubled made it, a political warfare for a large money

very trifling incident compared with the grand

"All this has convinced me that for reasons sees; that such fools may seem to get a start superior to any economic considerations the true interests of the country demand the defeat wishes to prosper in politics must discard such of the republican party and its candidate, Mr. squeamish notions; that, if he is rich, he must Harrison, unless there be objections of an overiberally shovel out his money without asking shadowing nature to the candidate opposed to him, Mr. Cleveland. "As to the democratic party, I think I give

myself to no illusions. Its best elements are

"How this sort of politics practically works inspired with new hope. It is drawing to itself the young intelligence of the country. and of states. What it would accomplish if it pathy with the best aspirations of the Ameri in it great possibilities for good government party. Both of them have their sins to answer | The more strongly the republican party adfor. But a candid study of our recent political | heres to its leading principle and policy the more corrupt it will become, while the large proportion of the women confined rapidly as possible. There was no the conclusion upon me that in the republican democratic party, the more faithfully it clings to its leading principle, the stronger it become morally, and healthfer its influence political life. I certainly do not claim that Mr. Cleveland is the ideal man or the greatest statesman of all timks. He, no doubt, has his imitations, weaknesses and shortcomings. But freedom I saw in it all that was noblest and he possesses in uncommon measure those qualities which are especially desirable in a public servant charged with great responsibilities patriotic heart. He has a clear head. He has a strong sense of right. He has a good knowl party slave. He is true to duty regardless of personal interest. This is not only the judg ment of his friends, but of his opponents, who in a campaign like this, wish that they might not have to admit it. There is to-day no public man in America so widely and well known and so generally and sincerely respected as Mr. Cleveland is. Even those politicians of his own party who opposed his nomination had to respect him for those very qualities on account of which some of them thought him objectionable

"What was it that gave Mr. Cleveland his amazing popular support? More than anything mind and heart by the moral qualities displayed by Mr. Cleveland as a public man. The plain people said to themselves: 'Here is an ho patriot. He conscientiously studies his duty and he has the courage to do it without fear or favor, without regard to his own interests. He is not afraid of his enemies and not afraid of his friends. He is no demagogue; with him public office is indeed a public trust. No matcan be depended upon to speak what he thinks true and to do what he thinks right and for the best of the country. No matter whether he will get more votes than another candidate, he is our man, and we would rather be defeated "This is the sentiment which nominated Grover Cleveland, ave. which with its irresistible strength accomplished a thing hitherto unheard of and deemed utterly impossible-the nomination of a candidate for the presidency not only without the support but against th protest of the regular delegation from his own "I look upon Grover Cleveland's nomina". in

state. He was nominated by the people over the heads of the politicians and against a kine of opposition hitherto deemed insuperable, for identically those qualities which many of the practical politicians regard as inconvenient. encouraging political events-aye, the most encouraging political event-since the close of the public opinion in favor of conscientious, clean politics on the greatest scale. It means a de cided reaction against machine principles and methods in the conduct of political parties. I means that the people really wish to see the est man they know at the head of affairs, and that they can find a way to make their will pre vail against adverse influences ever so formid

Water for the King.

King Louis XIV., although given to excesses of various sorts, and a great consumer of poisons in various forms. was exceedingly particular respecting the water which he drank, probably through the advice of his wise physicians, who, although they knew nothing of microbes, had learned from experience the importance of pure water as a means of maintaining health. To make sure of having water of undoubted purity, all the water for the table service of the king was brought from a spring in the wood Ville d'Avray, and special service was required to provide the fresh supplies of water from this pure source, the cost of which amounted, according to Taine, to more than fourteen thousand dollars per annum-a pretty expensive price, one would say, to pay for a year's supply of water for the table: but. doubtless, a heavier bill has often been expect any further tariff favors-in fact, the paid as the result of using impure wa-

-There is a priest at Saratoff who, during the cholera riots, was attacked by a mob, one of the leaders exclaiming: "That is the priest who buried republican campaign fund received unprecedented sums of money to be expended by me alive; I have just risen from the grave." Although the people were crying "stone him!" the priest kept his composure. "If you have just rise..." ward was the fickinley tariff. It is a notorious fact that for not a few of the new tariff rates scarcely any reason could be given, except that they had been asked for; and the demand for swer is not recorded.

It you have just rises, upon will buy the same as now and be upon the fat of the land these days. If they were they would run off and come secure as now in the usufruct, and all they were they would run off and come swer is not recorded.

Titles to Land. What are land titles? Not what the civil government declares them to be, but what can they be by the laws of nature? What do they imply where construed to conform to the order of things which nature, or the God of nature, has established? All titles are from the civil government and have no higher sanction. What can the state grant in the nature of things? Can it grant what is not susceptible of being granted and the grantee is not capable of being invested with-what is not in the power of community to bestow? Government is only the representative of the people and can confer no interest in lands but what rests in the peoplein mankind at large. But what is that interest? In man's relation to land, to the earth, what power has he? What can he do with land but to occupy it, use it, and leave it to others to use? What is land capable of, so far as man is concerned, but to be used in the supply of human wants. Man did not create the lands; he can not remove them; he can not consume them nor destroy one particle of them. It is the doctrine of the special creationists that God created the lands and gave or granted them in his bounty to all men in common. But this is inaccurate and illogical so far as it implies any vestiture in

the lands by the Creator. If God created the earth there is no warrant for the assumption that he has made any grant or conveyance of it to any man or men. The earth, it is believed, was either created by God or was developed in the order of nature, or has existed eternally. But it is nonsense to speculate as to the origin of things. What we know is that the earth is, and that man is placed upon it with no power to exist apart from it, with wants and needs which can only be supplied from it by his labor. He is but a part of the earth; arose from it and in a short time passes into it. It is preposterous that he who is but a product of the soil should own it or should be able to make a title to anything but its use. The products of industry, what we call personal property, by a law of nature belonging to the producer, because he created them and thereby originated the title in himself, and he as title against all the world by the same right he has to his own person. But instead of man creating the earth, or any foot of the land of which it is earth, which is a part of the infinite, created him. Our reason, which is our highest guide, must conform to facts. "What can we reason but from what we know." It is a travesty upon every known standard of ethical reason that any man or number of men can own as to the exclusion of all others, for if they can, then they can own the whole and but the power of community to regulate the use among the members is and as individuals they must have the use of land; they can not exist acting upon its power to regulate, does through its governments, parcel out the land to individuals and execute titles thereto. Now the foregoing ideas have been abundantly asserted, and elucidated by writers abler than myself; but what I wish to assert is that such titles, no matter what they purport in themselves, are nothing but the assurance of the community, through the pledge of the government, securing the use and only the use of sepnrate parcels of the earth to the grantees and their assigns. This is the utmost effect any titles can have. But if communcity can regulate the distribution of lands to private use, of course it can do so upon any conditions or terms necessary to the cause of equal justice to all, and so under the present system of conveyancing, the community does in all cases reserve the right of what is called eminent domain, and the right of taxation which in case of necessity is unlimited. What is this but the right of the community, the body politic, to assert its sovereign power of control

It is true, this accruing increase in ralue depends upon the demand for the lands for use, but the demand itself is from the community, and from no part of the usufruct of the land. It is, therefore, a violation of the laws of nature, and of natural reason to hold that any title which the community or the government can make or does make, includes the right to this "unearned increment." Under any kind of title it remains the property of the community, and the community or government can appropriate it by taxation. That the right of eminent domain and of taxation is impliedly reserved under all titles is a proof of this position.

Now to apply the single tax princi-

whenever the exigencies of the public

demand it? And this is utterly incon-

sistent with private property in lands.

But the grant of the public to private

use can in no proper sense convey or

vest in the holder the right to the "un-

earned increment"-i. e., the value

which the growth of the community

and surrounding population gives to

land. For this value is a thing apart

from its use, and accrues as much to

vacant as to improved land. It is sep-

arate from any use or improvement

which can be made of the land; and,

moreover, it has no existence at the

genesis of any title, but is altogether

prospective-to be realized in the fu-

ture, and accrues from an outside

source-from the community at large,

and of right continuous in the com

munity.

ples, there is nothing in which the popular mind is more confused than as to how the single tax is to operate. It is believed that because we hold that by the laws of nature there can be no absolute ownership of lands, that titles are to be set aside, and community is to assume control and hold all lands in common or divide them out again, or something of the kind. I need not say that we design nothing of the kind. We propose that all holders of lands shall remain secure in their lands precisely as they hold them now, and and is prepared whenever the emergen-merely to take, by way of the admitted cy comes, to introduce the scenes of Ireright of taxation, that which belongs to the community, which never has and never can pass by any proper construcfield (Mo.) People's Voice. never can pass by any prop tion of any conveyance, viz., the "unearned increment," or, which is the same thing, the annual rental value of the lands independent of improvements. The present system of titles will remain the same as now: men will buy and sell heard of that kind of a millionaire? lands the same as now; all men who want lands for their use to make a living upon will buy the same as now and be upon the fat of the land these days. If

SINGLE TAX DEPARTMENT. buy wild lands and hold them vacant the same as now if they choose to do so; but, as the "unearned increment," the rental value in each year will go to the government instead of the paper title holder, no one will buy title holder, no one will or hold lands at all unless he wants them for the usufruct. Capital will never be invested where it is a foregone conclusion that it can make no gain, and all mere paper title holders will make haste to dispose of their vacant lands or put them to use, for which purpose alone community is authorized to listribute lands to private parties. Of all human institutions there is none so completely the work of human follyso far-reaching in the work of enslaving mankind, so completely the cause of the division of society into the idle rich and industrious poor as that which resigns to private capitalists the enormous sums which accrue to the value of lands from the growth of community. I say resigns, for there is and can be no consideration for such a bonus. It is simply to voluntarily place the lives and liberties of the people in the keep-ing of land holders or landlords, for the lives and liberties of all are directly or indirectly dependent upon the fruits of the land. I shall not dilate upon the evil consequences of the system to be remedied by the single tax; for, after the powerful works of Mr. George and other writers in that branch of the subject, it would be superfluous. What I wish to accentuate is, that no proper construction of human titles can convey to any holder more than the umfruct of lands, which is all that man or society has or ever can have to grant. And to take the value which accrues to all lands from the growth of community for the support of government in lieu of all other taxation, involves no sacrifice of private rights or violation of social obligations.

Harriet Martineau's Prediction.

Harriet Martineau, probably the greatest woman England has produced in this century in intellectual power, in moral conviction and as a writer of history, political economy, fiction, travels and philosophy, at the close of her autobiography, written when her writ-

ing days were well nigh over, says: I now expect, as I have anticipated for many years, a war in Europe which may outlast even the century, with occasional lulls; and I suppose the result must be, after a dreary chaotic interval, a discarding of the existing worn-out methods of government, and probably composed, the visible facts are that the the establishment of society under a wholly new idea. Of course none but a prophet could be expected to declare what that new idea will be. It would be rational, but it is not necessary here to foretell what it would not be or include. But all that I feel called on to say now, when I am not writing a politiprivate property any part of the earth | cal essay, is that the leading feature of any such radical change must be a deep modification of the institution of propexclude all the balance which is the ad erty-certainly in regard to land, and absurdum; and moreover all men are probably in regard to much else. Beequal in the right to the usufruct. Na- fore any effectual social renovation can tion from the feudal to the more modern plain. Men are created as individuals, state; the abuse of land being held as absolute property; whereas in feudal times land was in a manner held in a moment without it, and so society, trust, inasmuch as every land-holder was charged with the substance of all who lived within its bounds. The old practice of man holding man as property is nearly exploded among civilized nations; and the analogous barbarism of man holding the surface of the globe as property can not survive. The idea of this being a barbarism is now fairly formed, admitted and established among some of the best minds of the time; and the result is, as in all case ultimately secure.

The Profits of Privilege Over Labor.

Labor Commissioner Robinson, of Michigan, in his report for the current year, gives this interesting history of a Michigan mine, it shows how very little of some products go to capital and la-

bor, and how much to monopoly: The Colby mine has a history worth recording. The owners paid \$1.25 per acre for the mine, and without expending a cent upon it for improvements, eased the privilege of taking out ore on a royalty of 40 cents per ton to the Colbys, who lease it to Morse & Co. for 521/c per ton royalty. Morse & Co. contracted with a Capt Selwood to take the ore out and deliver it on the care for the sum of 871/4 cents per ton. Capt. Selwood in his turn got a capitalist who owned a steam shovel to dig the ore and put it on the cars (all that he had contracted with Morse & Co. to do) for the sum of 121/4 cents per ton. This was in 1885, and the ore which was as easily mined as gravel from a gravel pit, brought \$2.80 per ton delivered on the cars. Out of this \$2.80 per ton the share of the owners of the mine was 40 cents, Colby's share 121/2 cents, Capt. Shelwood's share, after paying 12% cents as above for the production, was 75 cents, and the remainder, or \$1.40 per ton, was at once the share and profit of Morse & Co. In that year, 1885, 84,312 tons was mined, which at \$2.80 per ton, brought as said, on the cars for trans-

portation, the sum of \$236,073.60. RECAPITULATION. 84,312 tons, at \$2.80 per ton..... 33,724 80 Owners' royalty, at 40c. per ton .... Colby's profit, at 12%c. per ton..... 10,539 00 Morse & Co.'s profit, at \$1.40 per ton 118,036 20 Capitalists' share for labor and cap-

ital used in production, at 12%c. Thus labor and capital were obliged pay to land ownership over 95 per cent. of their product for the bare privilege of producing. Observe that every item here, except the last, is royalty, pure and simple. Not a penny is for cost of plant. That all goes into the

last item. -Sol F. Clark. The Morbid Monopolies.

Land monopoly and land monopoly alone, drives the poor of Europe across the sea in the hope to find in "free America easy access to laud." And the aristocrat of Europe has come to our shores as well as the honest poor, and has laid his fatal hand upon American soil to the extent of millions of acres, land. Landlordism, whether of foreign

THE Sun, of Portland, Me., referring to the adoption of the single tax at Hyattsville, remarks that "the millionaire who owns no land will pay no taxes." Very true. But who ever

-Prodigal sons are not always fed